

THE UNOFFICIAL



College  
Song Book

## WIFFENPOOF SONG

From the tables down at Morey's to the  
place where Louie dwells,  
To the dear old Temple Bar we love so  
well;  
Sing the Wiffenpoofs assembled with  
their glasses raised on high,  
And the magic of their singing casts  
a spell.  
Yes, the magic of their singing all  
the songs we love so well.  
"Shall I Wasting" and "Mavourneen" and  
the rest.  
We will serenade our Louie while life  
and love shall last,  
And we'll pass and be forgotten with  
the rest.

We are poor little lambs who have lost  
our way, baa, baa, baa.  
We are little black sheep who have  
gone astray, baa, baa, baa.  
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree-  
Damned from here to eternity.  
God have mercy on such as we, baa, baa.  
baa.

## AN OLD BEER BOTTLE

It was only an old beer bottle,  
Afloating o'er the foam.  
It was only an old beer bottle  
A million miles from home.  
Inside was a piece of paper  
These were written on,  
"Whoever finds this bottle  
Finds the beer all gone."

## GOT ALONG WITHOUT YOU BEFORE

Got along without you before  
I met you,  
Gonna get along without you now.  
Gonna find myself somebody new  
Cuz I didn't love you anyhow.  
You ran around with every  
guy in town,  
You'll never know just how  
You let me down.  
Got along without you before, baby  
Gonna get along without you now.  
Boom-boom, boom-boom,  
Boom, boom, boom  
Boom-boom, boom-boom,  
Boom, boom boom  
You ran around...(etc.)

## DON'T SEND MY BOY TO HARVARD

Don't send my boy to Harvard,  
The dying mother said.  
Don't send my boy to Michigan,  
I'd rather see him dead.  
Send him down to Indiana,  
'tis better than Cornell.  
But rather than the U of M,  
I'd see my boy...  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You can hear those darkies singin'  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You can hear those banjos ringin'  
How the old folks would enjoy it,  
They would sit all night and listen,  
As we sang in the evenin' by the...  
Moonlight, rah-de-do-dah

In the evening, rah-de-do-dah. (etc.)

## DUM DUM DUMMY

I'll take the leg from some old table.  
I'll take the arm from some old chair.  
I'll take the neck from some old  
bottle.  
And from a horse I'll get some hair.  
And then I'll put them all together  
With the aid of paste and glue,  
And I'll get more neckin'  
From that dum dum dummy,  
Than I'll ever get from you.  
Get out and walk.

## THEY DRINK ROTTEN

Rotten beer parties and goshawful  
booze,  
These are the signs of the rotten  
Sig Nus  
Chorus.  
Oh, they drink rotten, neck rotten,  
rotten are they,  
And rotten they'll be until  
Judgment day.

Perfume and powder and sissy bow  
ties,  
These are the signs of the rotten  
Chi Phis.

Whiskey and gin and staggering steps  
These are the signs of the rotten  
Sig Eps.

## SHE TOLD ME SO

My gal's a corker,  
She's a New Yorker,  
I buy her everything  
To keep her in clothes.

And in my future life  
She's going to be my wife.  
How in the hell did you find that out?  
She told me so.

My girl's from Vassar,  
None can surpass her,  
She is the stroke on  
The varsity crew-

My girl's from Smith,  
She talks like thith,  
Thee taught me how to kith,  
That's how I know-

My girl's from Holyoke,  
She taught me how to smoke,  
She knows a dirty joke,  
I know one too-

My girl's from Bryn Mawr,  
She flits from bar to bar,  
She smokes big black cigars,  
I smoke them too-

My girl's a Kappa,  
She chews to bacca,  
Sits by the fire and  
Spits on the floor-

My girl's an Alpha Xi,  
She sits upon my knee,  
Makes ardent love to me,  
I love her so-

My girl's from Wisconsin,  
She drinks Bock beer and gin,  
She leads a life of sin,  
I lead one too-

My girl's from 'Tosa,  
Her name is Josa,  
She necks much closa  
Than all the other girls-

When she grows older  
She will grow bolder,  
She'll put her head  
Upon my shoulder-

And when we marry,  
We will not tarry,  
Soon we'll be blessed with  
Tom, Dick and Harry.

She's got a pair of lips  
Just like two poker chips-

She's got a pair of eyes  
Just like two rock and ryes-

She's got a pair of hips  
Just like two battleships-

She's got a pair of legs  
Just like two whiskey kegs-

She' got a pair of ears  
Just like two five cent beers-

She's got a pair of eyes  
Just like two lemon pies-

She's got a head of hair  
Just like a grizzly bear-

She's got a pudgy nose  
Just like a rubber hose-

She's got a pair of feet  
Just like the U. S. Fleet-

## HER MOTHER NEVER TOLD HER

'Twas a cold winter's evening,  
The guests were all leaving,  
O'Leary was closing the bar,  
When he turned and he said to the  
lady in red,  
"Get out! You can't stay where  
you are,"

Oh, she wept a big tear  
In her bucket of beer  
As she thought of the cold night  
ahead;  
When a gentleman handsome  
Peered over the transom  
and this is the story he said:

"Her mother never told her  
The things a young girl should know  
About the ways of college men  
And how they come and go.  
Age has stolen her beauty,  
Sin has left its scar.  
Remember your sisters and mothers,  
boys,  
Let Nelly sleep under the bar."

## THE SOUSE FAMILY HYMN

On the shores of Lake Mendota  
Stands the great state U.  
We have never had our quota  
Of the liquor that is due.  
Every evening you can find us  
Waiting for a drink,  
Lapping up all the highballs and

Yelling drink, drink, drink, drink,  
Drank, drank, drank, drank,  
Drunk, drunk, drunk, drunk,  
Drunk last night,  
Drunk the night before  
Gonna get drunk tonight  
Like I never got drunk before,  
For when I'm drunk I'm as happy  
as can be,  
For I am a member of the souse family.

Now the souse family is the best  
family,  
That ever came over from old  
Germany,  
There's the highland Dutch and the  
Lowland Dutch,  
The Rotterdam Dutch and the God  
damn Dutch.  
God made the Irish, He didn't make  
much;  
But a hell of a lot better than the  
God damn Dutch.

Sing glorious, glorious,  
One keg of beer for the four of us;  
Sing glory be to God that there are  
no more of us,  
For the four of us can drink it all  
alone, boom boom,

Goodbye, my Coney Island baby,  
Farewell to thee, my own true love,  
boom, boom, boom,  
I'm going to sail away and leave you  
Never to return, so you can have  
the dishes, Mabel.

I'm going to sail away in an old  
ferry boat,  
Happy as the day is long.  
So good-bye, so long, farewell  
forever,  
Goodbye, my Coney Island, I said my  
Coney Island, I mean my Coney  
Island baby.

## THE DEACON WENT DOWN

Oh, the Deacon went down  
In the cellar to pray,  
But he got drunk  
And he stayed all day.  
Chorus.  
Oh, I ain't agonna grieve my Lord  
no more,  
I ain't agonna grieve my Lord no  
more,  
I ain't agonna grieve my Lord no  
more.

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
On roller skates,  
You'll roll right by,  
Them Pearly gates-

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a rocking chair,  
'Cause the Lord don't allow  
No lazybones there-

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a Ford V-8,  
'Cause they don't sell gas  
And you'll be late-

## DRINK CHUGALUG

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_ tried and true.  
He's a drunkard through and through.  
So fill 'em up again, boys,  
Celebrate the day,  
He might have gone to heaven,  
But he went the other way.  
So drink chugalug etc etc etc.

## WE HAD SOME CHICKENS

We had some chickens,  
No eggs did they lay,  
We had some chickens,  
No eggs did they lay.  
My wife said, "Honey,  
It's strikin' me funny,  
We need some money,  
No eggs do they lay."  
One day a rooster  
Flew into our yard.  
He caught those chickens  
Right offa their guard,  
THEY'RE LAYIN' EGGS NOW,  
Just like they uster  
Ever since that rooster  
Flew into our yard,  
THEY'RE LAYIN' EGGS NOW, (etc.)

## HANNA, MY DELTA GAMMA

Oh-h-h Hanna, my Delta Gamma,  
She's got legs like a baby grand  
    piana,  
She's not so nifty, she weighs  
    Two-fifty,  
But fat girls now and then are  
    cherished by the best of men.  
Well, well, well Hanna.  
My Delta Gamma.  
I put my arms around as far as  
    they will go, go, go.  
I don't care for the Alpha Phis,  
I don't care for the KKG's,  
Just give me Hanna, my Delta Gamma.

## THE NIGHT THAT PADDY MURPHY DIED

The night that Paddy Murphy died  
I never will forget.  
The whole damn town got cockeyed  
    drunk,  
And some ain't sober yet.  
The one thing that they did that  
    night  
That filled my heart with fear;  
They took the ice right off the  
    corpse  
And put it on the bier.  
That's how they showed their res-  
    pect for Paddy Murphy.  
That's how they showed their res-  
    pect when Paddy died.  
That's how they showed their res-  
    pect for Paddy Murphy;  
Respect for Paddy Murphy on the  
    night that Paddy died.

## SALOON, SALOON, SALOON

Saloon, saloon, saloon,-  
It runs through my head like a tune.  
I can't stand cafe and I hate  
    cabaret,  
But when you say saloon, all my  
    cares fade away.  
For it brings back the fond  
    recollection  
Of a little old low ceilinged  
    room-  
Of a bar and a rail,  
Of a dime and a pail-  
Saloon, saloon, saloon.

## A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN

A man without a woman  
Is like a ship without a sail,  
Is like a boat without a rudder,  
Is like a kite without a tail.  
A man without a woman  
Is like a wreck upon the sand  
But if there's one thing worse  
In this universe  
It's a woman, I said a woman, I  
    Mean a woman without a man.  
Oh, you can roll a silver dollar  
Along the ground  
And it'll roll, because its round.  
A woman never know what a good  
    man she's got  
Until she turns him down.  
So listen my honey, listen to me,  
I want you to understand,  
Just as a silver dollar goes  
    from hand to hand  
So a woman goes from man to man-  
In a taxi-  
A woman goes from man to man.

## MMM AND A LITTLE BIT MORE

I want a red canoe,  
M-m-m and a little bit more,  
I want a big full moon,  
M-m-m and a little bit more,  
I want my very own girl,  
And I'll not ask for more,  
I'll have all that's comin' to me,  
M-m-m and a little bit  
M-m-m and a little bit  
M-m-m and a little bit more.

I got my red canoe,  
M-m-m and a little bit more,  
I got my big full moon,  
M-m-m and a little bit more,  
I got my very own girl,  
And I'll not ask for more,  
I have all that's comin' to me,  
M-m-m and a little bit  
M-m-m and a little bit  
M-m-m and a little bit more.

Underneath the bamboo,  
Underneath the bamboo tree,  
Room enough for you, my darling  
Room enough for one, two, three, four,  
And when we marry, happy we'll be,  
Underneath the bamboo, bamboo,  
Underneath the bamboo tree.

### NOBODY KNEW THEY WERE THERE

Oh, dear what can the matter be?  
Four old ladies locked in the  
    lavat'ry,  
They were there from Monday  
    till Saturday,  
Nobody knew they were there.  
    (After every verse)

The first lady's name was  
    Elizabeth Porter,  
She was the Bishop of Chester-  
    shire's daughter.  
And she took three doses  
To make her work shorter,  
And nobody knew she was there.

The second lady's name was  
    Elizabeth Draper,  
She got mixed up with a roll of  
    white paper,  
But she didn't mind cause she  
    knew it was safer,  
And nobody knew she was there.

The third lady's name was  
    Elizabeth Bender,  
She went inside to repair a  
    suspender,  
But she got mixed up with her  
    feminine gender,  
And nobody knew she was there.

The fourth lady's name was  
    Elizabeth Humphrey.  
She went inside, found it ever so  
    comfy,  
But when she got up she could not  
    get her rump free,  
And nobody knew she was there.

### BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat was feeling fine,  
Ate three red shirts from off the  
    line.  
Bill took a stick, gave him a whack  
And tied him to the railroad track.

The whistle blew, the train drew  
    nigh,  
Bill Grogan's goat was doomed to die  
He gave three groans of awful pain,  
Coughed up those shirts and  
    Flagged the train.

### BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS

Be kind to your web-footed friends  
For the duck may be somebody's  
    mother,  
Be kind to the denizens of the  
    swamp,  
When the weather is cold and damp.  
You may think that this is the end.  
Well, it is.

Be kind to the cop on the beat,  
For the cop may be somebody's  
    brother,  
Don't tease him about his flat feet.

### TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine.  
Tell me why the ivy twines.  
Tell me why the sky's so blue,  
And I will tell you just why I  
    love you.

Because God made the stars to shine.  
Because God made the ivy twine.  
Because God made the sky so blue.  
Because God made you, that's why  
    I love you.

### I WANT A BEER

I want a beer just like the beer  
That pickled my old man.  
That was the beer and the only  
    beer  
That daddy ever had.  
A real old fashioned beer  
With lots of foam-  
It took nine guys to carry daddy  
    home.  
I want a beer just like the beer  
That pickled my old man.

### THE LADY IN RED

Oh, the lady in red  
Makes her living on a bed.  
Fifteen cents will do it nice,  
Twenty-five cents will do it twice  
And here I stand  
With a nickel in my hand.  
Brother-  
Can you spare a dime?

## DO LIKE I DO

I took my girl out walking late one  
Saturday night,  
I took my girl out walking, the moon  
was shining bright;  
I asked my girl to marry me, and what  
do you think she said,  
She said she wouldn't marry me if the  
whole darn world was dead.  
That's why I do like I do like I do  
like I do like I do like I do like  
I do  
Do like I do like I do like I do like  
I do like I do like I do.  
That's why I do like I do like I do  
like I do like I do like I do like  
I do  
Do like I do like I do like I do like  
I do like I do like I do.

I took my girl to the Cuba Club late  
one Saturday night,  
I took my girl to the Cuba Club, the  
moon was shining bright.  
I asked my girl would she have a beer  
and what do you think she said?  
She said she wouldn't have a beer-  
she'd have a scotch instead.  
That's why I beer like I beer like I  
beer like I beer etc.

Last night I went to see her, as happy  
as could be;  
To night she's out with another, she  
cares no more for me.  
So here's to a bottle of whiskey, so  
sparkling and so clear,  
Not half so sweet as a young girl's  
kiss, but a damn sight more sincere.  
That's why I do like I do like I do  
like I do etc.

## I WEAR MY PINK PAJAMAS

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer  
when its hot,  
And I wear my woolen nighty in the  
winter when its not.  
And sometimes in the springtime and  
sometimes in the fall  
I jump right in between the sheets with  
nothing on at all.  
Glory, glory to the springtime and  
the fall (twice more)  
When I jump right in between the sheets  
with nothing on at all.

## FAR AWAY

On her leg she wore a purple garter,  
She wore it in the springtime,  
In the merry month of May.  
And if you ask her why the hell she  
wears it-  
She wears it for her lover  
Who is far far away.  
Chorus.  
Far away, far away,  
Oh, she wears it for her lover  
Who is far far away.

In her hair she wore a yellow  
ribbon  
She wore it in the springtime  
In the merry month of May.  
And if you ask her why the hell  
she wears it,  
She wears it for her lover  
Who is far far away.  
Chorus.

Behind the door her pappy kept a  
shotgun,  
He kept it in the springtime  
In the merry month of May.  
And if you ask him why the hell  
he keeps it,  
He keeps it for her lover  
Who is far far away.

And in the drawer the sheriff kept  
a warrant,  
He kept it in the springtime  
In the merry month of May.  
And if you ask him why the hell  
he keeps it,  
He keeps it for her lover  
Who is far far away.

Around the block she pushed a  
baby carriage,  
She pushed it in the springtime  
In the merry month of May.  
And if you ask her why the hell  
she pushed it.  
She pushed it for her lover  
Who is far far away.

## I USED TO CHASE THE GIRLS AROUND

I used to chase the girls around,  
But now I'm quite contrary,  
Cause now I chase the boys around  
Whoops, I'm a fairy.

## THE SALVATION ARMY MARCH

Lyin' in the gutter  
Covered all over with beer,  
Pretzels in my whiskers,  
I thought the end was near,  
When along came the glorious army  
And saved me from the hearse,  
And we all burst a gut  
And sang another verse,  
Salvation Army, Salvation Army  
Put a nickel in the drum  
Save another drunken bum.  
Salvation Army, Salvation Army,  
Put a nickel in the drum and save  
a soul.  
I SAVED A SOUL!

## MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN

My mother sells snow to the snow-  
birds,  
My father makes synthetic gin,  
My sister makes love for a living,  
My God, how the money rolls in!

My brother's a young missionary,  
He saves little girlies from sin.  
He'll save you a blonde for five  
dollars,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

I took some snow from my mother,  
My mother drank father's pure gin,  
My brother's in love with my sister  
My God, what a mess we are in!

## MY SWEET LITTLE NIGHTIE OF BLUE

In my sweet little nightie of blue,  
The first night that I slept with you  
I was both scared and red  
As I gazed at the bed,  
I forgot ever word that my dear  
mother said.  
By the look in your eye I could tell,  
But I said to myself, "What the  
hell!"  
I'll always adore it,  
But damn it, you tore it,  
My sweet little nightie of blue.

## POOR LIL

Her name was Lil, she was a beauty,  
She lived in a house of ill repute.  
The men all came from far away  
Just to see Lil flounce her  
negligee.

Chorus.

Poor Lil, boomp de a da de a da de a  
repeat three times more.

Day by day poor Lil grew thinner,  
On account of the lack of  
vitamins in her.  
They started giving her Fleisch-  
man's yeast,  
But still her clientele did decrease

Poor Lil, she lay on a bed of  
dishonor,  
She felt the hands of the Lord  
upon her.  
She said, "Dear Lord, I do repent,  
But this is going to cost you  
just seventy-five cents."  
Chorus.

## SLEW FOOT SUE

There was a gal named Slew Foot  
Sue,

She was a colored lady, too.  
She was the chief engineer  
At the shirt-tail factory  
Down by the river Sioux.  
A form was all she had.  
She had a face like a soft shell  
crab.

And every night she had a tussle  
With the buttons on her bustle-  
My God, that gal was bad.

That's where my money goes,  
To buy my baby clothes,  
I buy her everything to keep  
her in style.  
She's worth her weight in gold,  
My coal black baby  
Say, boys that's where my money  
goes.



## MARY ANN McCARTY

Oh, Mary Ann McCarty she went out to  
dig some clams,  
Oh, Mary Ann McCarty she went out to  
dig some clams,  
Oh, Mary Ann McCarty she went out to  
dig some clams,  
But she didn't get a \_\_\_\_ clam.

Chorus.

All she ever got was ersters  
All she ever got was ersters  
All she ever got was ersters  
And she didn't get a \_\_\_\_ clam.

Oh, she dug up all the mud there was  
in San Francisco Bay  
(Repeat twice)

But she didn't get a \_\_\_\_ clam.  
Chorus.

Oh, she went to all parties that  
the Figis ever gave  
(Repeat twice)

But she didn't get a \_\_\_\_ clam.  
All she ever got was trench mouth  
All she ever got was trench mouth  
All she ever got was trench mouth  
And she didn't get a \_\_\_\_ clam.

## MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with Minnie  
the Mermaid,

Down on the bottom of the sea.  
Down among the corale she forgot her  
morals-

Gee, but she was good to me.

Many's the night with the pale moon  
shining

Down in a bungalow.

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust-  
Two twin beds and only one of them  
mussed.

Now you can easily see she's not my  
mother

'Cause my mother's forty-nine.

And you can easily see she's not my  
sister,

'Cause I'd never show my sister such  
a helluva good time.

And you can easily see she's not my  
sweety,

'Cause my sweetie's too refined.

She's just a slip of a kid

Who didn't know what she did.

She's just a personal friend of mine.

## RAGGED BUT RIGHT

I just called up to tell you  
That I'm ragged but right.  
A thievin' and a gamblin' woman,  
Drunk every night, oh-h-h  
Porter-house steak

Three times a day for my board-  
More than any self-respectin-  
Gal can afford,

I've got a big 'lectric fan  
To keep me cool while I sleep,  
A big handsome man  
To play around at my feet.  
I'm a ramblin' woman, a gamblin'  
woman,

And gee, but I'm tight,  
I just called up to tell you  
That I'm ragged but right.

We're not the brown-skinned lassies  
Boys, but what do you care?

We've got the well known chassis  
With the do or die air.

We've got the hips that sank the  
ships

Of England, France and Peru.

And if you're like Napoleon

Its your Waterloo.

I'd like to take an intermission  
In your V-8.

I'd like to take it later

But I've got a late date.

My motto has always been "gone  
with the wind"

So let's breeze it tonight.

I just called up to tell you  
That I'm ragged but right.

A great big handsome man  
Just left me flat on the floor,  
I loved him all my life,

Now he couldn't ask for more.

He took my last quarter

To buy him a drink,

And when he took me home last  
night,

Now what do you think?

Go home to your mother

And kiss her for me,

I'm a travelin' man

And I want to be free;

I'm a ramblin' woman, a gamblin'  
Woman,

And gee but I'm tight,

I just called up to tell you  
That I'm ragged but right.

## MIMI, THE COLLEGE WIDOW

Mimi the college widow, Queen of the University,  
Mimi the college widow, taught all the boys anatomy, wow, wow-  
Mimi the college widow, to know her is to love her, that is sure.  
She really is a honey, but she will cost you money,  
That's Mimi the college lure.

High above Cayuga's waters, there's a place known as Cornell,  
Mimi met a football hero, shot the team to hell.  
She met a rambling wreck from Georgia Tech, and a helluva engineer.  
Something of an architect, he left his footprint here, where?  
Here, Where?  
At Wisconsin, at Wisconsin, Mimi met an all-American.  
Flashed her signal, showed her colors, Landed on her end U Rah Rah.  
Now Mimi got a letter and was proud as she could be.  
When asked if she was on the team, "Hell, no, the whole damn team's on me!"

Mimi the college widow, queen of the University.  
Mimi the college widow, taught all the boys anatomy, wow, wow,  
Mimi the college widow, to know her is to love her, that is sure.  
That's Mimi the college lure.

## THE PIG GOT UP AND SLOWLY WALKED AWAY

It was early in September,  
Oh how well I do remember,  
I was walking down the street in drunken pride,  
When my feet began to stutter  
So I lay down in the gutter  
And a pig came up and lay down by my side.  
As I lay there in the gutter,  
Oh, my heart was all a flutter,  
And a lady passing by was heard to say,  
"You can tell a man who boozes  
By the company he chooses"  
And the pig got up and slowly walked away.

## BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

I was a maiden in Drury Lane,  
My master was so kind to me,  
My mistress was the same.  
Along came a sailor,  
As bold as bold can be,  
He is the cause of all my misery.  
Chorus.

Bell bottom trowsers,  
Coat of navy blue,  
Let him climb the rigging  
Like his daddy used to do.

He asked me for a candle  
To light his way to bed;  
He asked me for a pillow  
To rest his weary head.  
And I, like a foolish maid,  
Thinking it no harm,  
Jumped into the sailor's bed  
To keep the sailor warm.

He left me in the morning  
Just at break of day.  
He handed me a five pound note,  
And unto me did say:  
"If it is a daughter  
Bounce her on your knee,  
And if it is a son,  
Send the bastard out to sea."

Now the moral of this story is,  
As plain as plain can be,  
Don't ever trust a sailor  
An inch above your knee.

## I WANT A MAN

I want a man, I want a man,  
I want a mansion in the sky.  
I feel like hell, I feel like hell,  
I feel like helpin' some poor guy.  
And when the dam, dam, dam, dam,  
damage is done,  
I'll have had my share of fun.  
I'll have my child, I'll have  
my child,  
I'll have my childish notions done.

I wanta pet, I wanta pet  
I wanta Petty book of girls.  
I wanta neck, I wanta neck,  
I want a necklace made of pearls.  
And when the dam, dam, dam, dam,  
damage is done,  
I'll have had my share of fun.  
I'll have my child,  
I'll have my child,  
I'll have my childish notions done.

## I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO

I use to work in Chicago,  
I worked in a department store,  
I used to work in Chicago,  
I did but I don't any more.  
A lady came in and asked for some  
candy,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore,  
Kisses, she said, so kiss her I did,  
I'm not working there any more.

A lady came in and asked for some  
gloves,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore,  
Kid, she said, so kid her I did,  
I'm not working there anymore.

A lady came in and asked for a hat  
I asked her what kind she'd adore.  
Felt, she said, and felt she got,  
I'm not working there anymore.

A lady came in and asked for a lamp  
I asked her what kind she'd adore  
Floor, she said, and floored she got  
I'm not working there anymore.

A lady came in and asked for some  
milk,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore.  
Pet, she said, and petted she got,  
I'm not working there anymore

A lady came in and asked for some  
gloves,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore,  
Rubber she said, so rub 'er I did,  
I'm not working there anymore.

A lady came in and asked for some  
poultry,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore.  
Goose, she said, and goosed she got  
I'm not working there any more.

A lady came in and asked for some  
cake,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore.  
Layer, she said, so lay 'er I did  
I'm not working there any more.

A lady came in and asked for a  
sword,  
I asked her what kind she'd adore.  
Rapier, she said, so rape 'er I did  
I'm not working there anymore.

## ROLL YOUR LEG OVER

I wish little girls were like  
Little brown deer,  
And I were a buck  
I'd teach them to drink beer.  
Oh, roll your leg over  
Oh, roll your leg over  
Oh, roll your leg over the man  
in the moon.

I wish little girls were like  
Little round turtles  
And I were a turtle  
I'd snap all their girdles

I wish little girls were like  
Fish in the ocean  
And I were a fish  
I would set them in motion-

I wish little girls were like  
Little brown mousies  
And I were a rat  
I would peek in their blousies-

I wish little girls were like  
Little white rabbits  
And I were a rabbit  
I'd teach them bad habits-

I wish little girls were  
All stacked like Jane Russell  
And I were E. Flynn  
I would rustle their bustles-

I wish little girls were like  
Cows in a pasture  
And I were a bull  
I would make them run faster-

## DON'T LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Don't let me call you sweetheart,  
I don't love you anymore.  
Since I caught you necking  
With the girl next door.  
I have found another  
Who will do just as well.  
Dearest darling sweetheart  
You can go to hell.

### ON THE STEPS OF PHI U

On the steps of Psi U, crying like  
hell;  
Lies a new born baby, hear that----  
son of a----, ---- yell.  
Who can be his father, maybe it's you.  
Just another ---- son of old Psi Upsilon  
On bended knee will tip her hat to DKE,  
And DKE will turn about and tip her hat  
to Alpha Delt,  
And Alpha Delt before she dies will tip  
her hat to old Phi Psi  
But ne'er a Phi will bend a knee  
to any damn fraternity.

### THE HAPPY LAND

Oh! I wish I were in the happy land,  
Where little gin rickies grow.  
Where the little gin fizzes on trees  
And high balls roll on the ground.  
What! The high balls roll on the ground.  
Sure the high balls roll on the ground.  
(Repeat half step higher)

### SHORES OF OLD MENDOTA

Let's get dirty with Gamma Phi Gertie,  
Oh! I haven't had my sex in a week.  
Boom Boom  
On the shores of old Mendota where the  
Kappa's get their quota,  
You can hear those rumble seats Squeck,  
Squeck, Squeck, etc.

### LEPROSY

Leprosy! My God, I've got Leprosy.  
There goes my fingernail into my  
gingerale.  
(Repeat first line)  
There goes my chin into my gin.  
There goes my ear into my beer.  
There goes my thumb into my rum.  
There goes my eyeball into my highball.  
(Make up your own!)

### SWEETHEART

Let me call you Sweetheart  
I'm in love with your limousine  
Let me hear you wisper that you will  
buy all the gasoline.  
Keep the headlights burning and two  
hands on the steering wheel.  
Let me call you Sweetheart  
I'm in love with your automobile.  
Beep--Beep.

Oh, the student's life  
Is a life of care  
Care, care, dull, dull care  
But what the heck do we care?



## 52 INFAMOUS TITLES

page one

*Wiffenpoof Song*  
*An Old Beer Bottle*  
*Got Along Without You Before*  
*Don't Send My Boy To Harvard*  
*Dum Dum Dummy*  
*They Drink Rotten*

page two

*She Told Me So*  
*Her Mother Never Told Her*

page three

*The Souse Family Hymn*  
*The Deacon Went Down*  
*Drink Chugalug*  
*We Had Some Chickens*

page four

*Hanna, My Delta Gamma*  
*The Night That Paddy Murphy Died*  
*Saloon, Saloon, Saloon*  
*A Man Without A Woman*  
*M-M-M-M And A Little Bit More*

page five

*Nobody Knew They Were There*  
*Bill Grogan's Goat*  
*Be Kind To Your Web-Footed Friends*  
*Tell Me Why*  
*I Want A Beer*  
*The Lady In Red*

page six

*Do Like I Do*  
*I Wear My Pink Pajamas*  
*Far Away*  
*I Used To Chase The Girls Around*

page seven

*The Persian Kitty*  
*The Sweetheart Of Six Other Guys*  
*Drink To Me Only*  
*While The Organ Peeled Potatoes*  
*Violate Time*

page eight

*The Salvation Army March*  
*My God How The Money Rolls In*  
*My Sweet Little Nightie Of Blue*  
*Poor Lil*  
*Slew Foot Sue*

page nine

*Mary Ann McCarty*  
*Minnie The Mermaid*  
*Ragged But Right*

page ten

*Mimi, The College Widow*  
*The Pig Got Up And Slowly Walked Away*  
*Bell Bottom Trousers*  
*I Want A Man*

page eleven

*I Used To Work In Chicago*  
*Roll Your Leg Over*  
*Don't Let Me Call You Sweetheart*

page twelve

*On The Steps Of Psi U*  
*The Happy Land*  
*Shores Of Old Mendota*  
*Leprosy*  
*Sweetheart*